

THE MINDEN ECHO

D. Pollard

July 2

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AND HALIBURTON RECORDER

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Single Copy 3c.

Volume LVII.

MINDEN, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1942

NO. 39

SPECIAL SOVEREIGN BRAND PAINT

— IN —

HOUSE PAINT
Q. D. ENAMEL
VARNISH STAIN
FLOOR ENAMEL
CLEAR VARNISH

in 32 oz. tins

63c.

S. W. WELCH

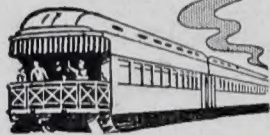
Low Round Trip Rail Fares FOR VICTORIA DAY

(MAY 24th) WEEK-END
FARE AND ONE-QUARTER

Good going noon Friday, May 22, until 2
P.M. Monday, May 25.

Returning: leave destination up to midnight
Tuesday, May 26. Times shown are Standard.

For fares and full information apply
to your nearest ticket agent.



CANADIAN NATIONAL

Names Are Requested For County List

A Red Cross canvass circular sent out from Haliburton contained a list of men who have signed up for service in the army, navy and air force. Since this list was printed other names have been sent in and will be added to the list. The omission of these was not due to an oversight, but it has been difficult to get all from the county.

It has been suggested for weeks back to parents, sisters and brothers of the boys to send names to Mr. A. G. Schofield at Haliburton, and it is hoped that each village will keep a record of enlisted men and forward to Mr. Schofield. One or two names recently sent in from Essonville are Roy Rowbotham and Everett Russell Payne. West Guilford young men who have signed up number quite a few and their names will be added as soon as they are sent in.

Moore's Falls

Mrs. Chas. Crossin of Timmins spent the week-end with her father, Mr. Sandy Martin, and her sisters.

Mr. E. C. Short of Kane, Pa., the veteran fisherman, and some friends are holidaying at his cottage at Moore's Falls for a trout fish.

Mr. A. D. Clark of Toronto has returned again to 'Rocky Roost' for the summer.

Dr. C. Burgess of St. Stephen, N.B., is again at Forest Echo Lodge for the summer vacation.

Lieut. Pollock Leaves

Lieut. Thos. A. Pollock of the Salvation Army, who has been stationed at Haliburton for some months, left on Monday for Petrolia to take charge of the work there. The Haliburton work will be carried on by Lieut. Frank Schwab of Uxbridge.

Boy Scouts Plan For Summer Camp

The Minden Boy Scout Troop has secured a summer camp site on the premises of Mr. George Cox, on Gull River, and are now contemplating the erection of a small permanent building for a cook-house and store-house. However, the problem of finances has presented itself. After putting all their surplus cash into the building fund, they find themselves short of the necessary amount. What about a little help from the citizens of Minden? The Boy Scouts deserve support. They themselves are taught to stand on their own feet and not seek out the help of others, but to assure them of an enjoyable summer, it would be a fine gesture on the part of the people of Minden to see that their plans are carried out. Anyone wishing to help the boys, may leave their contribution at the Echo Office.

Many Residents Attend Open House at Outpost

The open house held on Tuesday May 12th, at the Red Cross Outpost, Haliburton was a lovely event of the week. A large number of citizens signed the register and were shown through the hospital. Many new and up-to-date improvements were noticed.

Visitors were welcomed by the staff and assistant, Miss G. Finemore, Miss Little, Miss Wigmore and Mrs. Clark. The tea table was tastefully arranged with cut flowers, and Mrs. (Rev.) I. Smith, Mrs. C. Haggan and Mrs. G. M. Yarnold poured tea, assisting were Mrs. Ellwood Austin and Mrs. George Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Schofield, whose interest in the Outpost Hospital from the beginning has been very great, were present. It was through their efforts that the Haliburton Red Cross Hospital was established. During the past four months more than 80 patients were admitted.

Ninety-Four Candles on Birthday Cake

Another spring is here, another special date in April has come and gone. A special and a happy day for Mrs. D. Ellis, who celebrated her 94th birthday in the midst of a gathering of genial friends and neighbors, whose laughter and cheery wit might have outshone the ninety-four candles burning brightly on the cake. Mrs. Ellis was the recipient of a variety of useful and pretty gifts and unusual birthday cards.

Her grandson, Basil E. Allen, who finished his radio mechanics course with R.C.A.F. in Toronto, spent the week-end with her, and renewed acquaintance in the district.

HALIBURTON

Mrs. W. A. Bailey and Mrs. Merrill G. Bailey motored to Toronto on Wednesday.

Glen Dart of Mountain View R.C.A.F., spent a couple of days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Dart, this week.

Pte. James Inglis stationed at Ottawa spent a short leave at his home here.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. I. D. Smith has returned home after a two weeks visit with her mother, who has been quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Austin were visitors in Toronto this week.

SUPERIOR STORE

House Dresses - \$1.25

Oranges - 25c, 39c doz

Fancy Biscuits - 20c lb

HARTLE'S

Insul Brick Siding, Asphalt Shingles
Cedar Shingles, Roll Roofing
Sheet Rock and Fir Plywood
Lime and Cement
Sash and Doors - any size
All materials for cottages

MINDEN LUMBER & BUILDING SUPPLIES

WRITE OR PHONE MINDEN 58

E. SEDGWICK, PROP.

MINDEN, ONT.

Several Donations Made By War Workers

The recent meeting of the Woman's War Workers Committee was held in the Community Hall, Haliburton, with a good number of ladies present.

The President, Mrs. E. Austin occupied the Chair, and after prayer the minutes were read and adopted. Mrs. Wesley Otto gave the treasurer's report showing there was quite a nice amount on hand. It was decided to donate some money to war and peace time work and Mrs. C. Hodgson moved that \$25.00 be sent to the War Victims' Fund, and this was seconded by Mrs. J. A. Robertson, and also that \$25.00 be sent to the Russian Relief Fund and \$25.00 to the local Red Cross Hospital.

Mrs. Otto read some correspondence in regard to a bolt of flannelette that the War Workers Committee intended to purchase and this could not be bought in such a length quantity, only in ten-yard lengths. The flannelette was to be used in making the quilts. Mrs. Otto reported that \$21.00 was the sum taken in at a recent euchre in aid of war work.

It was moved by Mrs. Hodgson and seconded by Mrs. Russell

Johnston that accounts be paid, also that a letter of thanks and appreciation be sent to Mr. Fred Jones for card tables he so kindly donated to the Woman's War Workers.

The rummage sale was planned for the committee formed.

It was moved by Mrs. Coneybeare and seconded by Mrs. A. Easton that a letter of thanks and appreciation be sent to Mrs. J. Pollard for the quilt batts and to Mrs. Reg. Dart for broadcloth, also to Miss Dorothy Clarke for \$5.00 and Mrs. Batchelor, Sr., \$2.00 to assist in the work. It is very gratifying to know the citizens are behind the Woman's War committee. Their help is very encouraging to the committee.

OLD TIME DANCE TO FILL DITTY BAGS

A dance will be held in the Town Hall, Minden, on Saturday evening, May 16th, under the auspices of the Women's Institute. The proceeds will be used to purchase wool to knit garments to be placed in ditty bags for the boys of the Merchant Navy.



A Weekly Column About This and That in The Canadian Army

Did you know that men faint at the sight of blood, or at the thought of it, more easily than women? It's a fact. Perhaps not quite a fact from the strict angle of the clinical records of many cases that would accompany a medical statement, but—at least for the purpose of this essay—a fact!

The statement comes from a faithful worker in the Ottawa Blood Donor Clinic of the Red Cross. Five days a week at that establishment streams of men and women go to offer five-sevenths of a pint of blood to be made into plasma and shipped to England for Canadian soldiers and bombed British civilians.

For some reason or other—largely psychological in the opinion of some of the volunteer workers—some of the donors faint. It can't be from loss of blood—many a soldier has lost more than that much blood and still had strength enough to "bawl out" the sweating stretcherbearers for clumsiness. It is hardly likely the reason is delicacy—for, in most cases, the fainter is apt to be a big husky male, while a little half-pint of a woman is not bothered at all.

At the Montreal clinic on one occasion six men were sitting in the rest room enjoying the hot, sweet tea or coffee that is given to each donor while he rests for a few minutes following his turn on the table, when one of them

keeled over. He was followed in a matter of minutes by four of the remaining five.

What has all this to do with the Individual Citizen's Army?

Quite a lot!

For one thing—and I should make it clear that many more people give their blood without fainting than do faint—the giving of blood is a definite and easy piece of soldiering that we can do in our spare time.

For another, this gives one example of why it is necessary for us to go easy on the sugar—there are many better uses to which it can be put than just sweetening beverages.

Two facts—that it is against the law to hoard sugar, and that the Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic can put sugar to good use—were brought home to Montrealers recently when more than a quarter of a ton of sugar was handed over to the Red Cross by the War-time Prices and Trade Board.

It had been seized from a hoarder who was fined \$100 and costs for "withholding from supply." After the fine was paid there still remained the question of the sugar. While the fine had expired the offence it was still not possible for the owner to keep the sugar. It is against the law to have more than two weeks' ration of sugar in your possession.

Hence the windfall for the Blood Clinic, which now has a year's supply. And do you know what

that year's supply will do?

The clinic send to Toronto for processing 400 units of blood per week. That means that 400 blood donors get 400 sweetened beverages to help them recuperate and by simple multiplication it shows that the once-hoarded sugar will play its part in making possible the shipping of 20,000 units of blood plasma to where it is most needed.

Not all of us are handy enough to a blood clinic to be able to offer our blood—neither is every soldier in the front line. In fact it takes quite a number of soldiers behind the line to keep one at the front.

Of course in these days of mobile warfare it is sometimes hard to tell if the front line is in front, behind or at one side so every soldier, even if he belongs to what was a non-combatant service, is now trained to fight.

That's where the Individual Citizen's Army comes in. We can all train—in fact it looks as if we shall have to. There'll be no more telephoning to the corner drug store for a packet of cigarettes or a bottle or two of "pop." Now we'll have to do without or put on a hat and walk down there for it.

That's all to the good. How long is it since you went for a walk with your wife, or you with your husband?

It used to be fun, remember? Now we're going to find out that it still is good fun and what is better by doing more walking we'll make ourselves fitter.

There's no reason why only soldiers should be trained to physical fitness. In fact the members of our army need it more than they do—we've got to be fit enough to do without things so they can have them.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON 20
TUESDAY: THE DAY OF CONFLICT

Matthew 21:23—23:39

PRINTED TEXT

Matthew 22:41—23:12

GOLDEN TEXT.—The stone which the builders rejected, The same was made the head of the corner. Mark 12:10.

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING
Time.—Tuesday, April 4, A.D. 30.

Place.—In Jerusalem, probably in the temple.

41. "Now while the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them a question, 42. saying, What think ye of the Christ? Whose son is he? They say unto him, The son of David." By the word Christ, our Lord meant the Messiah, for the Hebrew word Messiah was translated in the Greek language as Christos, both words meaning the 'anointed one.' That the Messiah is the son of David is clearly taught in Psalm 110, and in 2 Sam. 7, and is continually referred to in the New Testament.

The Son of David

43. "He saith unto them, How then doth David in the Spirit call him Lord, saying, 44. The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, Till I put thine enemies underneath thy feet? 45. If David then calleth him Lord, how is he his son? 46. And no one was able to answer him a word, neither durst any man from that day forth ask him any more questions." Then Christ asked them, if the Messiah was to be the son of David, how could they account for the fact that in this very Messianic Psalm, David who wrote the Psalm, speaks of his son the Messiah as Lord. How could a man have a son whom he referred to as divine? The son might call the father Lord as his master or superior, but how could the father, a king, speak of his son in this way?

David's Lord

This question of Christ was a revealing question. Their con-

RADIO REPORTER

DIALING WITH DAVE:

Volume 8 — The eighth year of broadcasting by Jim and Marian Jordan, as lovable "Fibber McGee and Molly," began with their broadcast of Tuesday, April 14th, on the NBC-Red, CBC Networks. Their writer all through their radio career is Don Quinn. Listen to McGee and Molly, Tuesday 9.30 p.m. — CBC Network!

The average radio listener is a sturdy fellow with red blood coursing through his veins, and half-inch armor plate for epidermis. He is either impervious or indifferent, and his nerves are made of spring steel. That is the considered opinion of Himan Brown, who directs the Blue Networks shuddery Sunday night 8.30 "Inner Sanctum Mystery" Series. Right now, Himan's a bewildered and disillusioned gentleman.

"We started out modestly on a small scale to test their (the listeners) mettle. We gave them vampires, snakes, deathly nursery rhymes, supernatural demons, zombies and black magic. They loved it and asked for more. Not a sign of surrender—maybe they are a bit scared during the broadcasts, but the mail response shows they want 'em bigger and better—more macabre and more macabre—wilder and wilder! And, I think we've got the answer! We've arranged to have the Bogey Man of them all, Boris Karloff, do a number of guest shows, in the best mystery yarns we can lay our hands on. We kinda figure that the boys and girls who like their radio 'horror' in effective doses will lend an ear to his May 17th and June 7th and 21st broadcasts!"

Thanks Himan — we're among the sturdy listeners, and we'll be listening Sunday nights at 8.30, for the Inner Sanctum Mysteries!

Eddie Anderson, better known to radio's millions as "Rochester" valet to Jack Benny (NBC-CBC

Sunday 7.00 p.m.), and custodian of Benny's ancient Maxwell, got his first big break in radio through a routine audition. The call was out for a Negro to play the part of a porter on a Chicago to Los Angeles train. A number of prospects were auditioned before Anderson, who had just finished the role of Noah, in the movie "Green Pastures," won the assignment. As he has since often done, Eddie stole the show from Benny on that program Easter Sunday 1937. Benny and his writers decided "Rochester" was too good to drop. So they kept him on the program by evolving the idea of an audacious valet. "Rochester" has been a fixture on the Jack Benny program since. He's done so well, he now has his own valet!

Some 1150 Listening Tips

Interesting sidelight on radio broadcasting was afforded a number of dealers and executives on Friday night, April 24th, when the "Bandwagon" show was done from the stage of the CKOC Radio Theatre. Joe Chrysdale, Howard Caine, Jean Gillard and all those associated with the show, including the assembled gathering, took part in the 'on the air' program. Incidentally, each Friday night's Bandwagon trips down Harmony Highways sparkle with novel program ideas, good music and good fun. The time is 8.30 from 1150 on your radio dial.

If you're the kind of person who likes to set your dial with the assurance you can have a couple of hours of the best entertainment in radio coming up, then tune to CKOC Sunday night at eight o'clock: Check these off: Eight o'clock, Charlie McCarthy, 8.30 Inner Sanctum Mysteries, and 9.00 o'clock, the Fred Allen Variety Show!

Record of the week, and a Sunday on CKOC 1.30 p.m. Hit Parade favorite, is Glen Miller's "Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree"

ception of Messiah was a wrong conception. They came to him about their politics, they expected a Messiah who would lead an army, and break the yoke and set them free; but he said, You do not know your Messiah. You think of Him as coming in David's line, but He is more than David's Son, He is David's Lord.

Exhorting the Multitude

1. "Then spake Jesus to the multitudes and to his disciples, 2. saying, The scribes and the Pharisees sit on Moses' seat; 3. all things therefore whatsoever they bid you, these do and observe; but do not ye after their works; for they say, and do not." Christ here is careful to distinguish between the office of those false religious teachers and their actual practice. He recognizes that they are worthy of being heard, as far as they upheld the Mosaic Law. They were said to 'sit in Moses' seat'; that is, to be acting in his place and to proclaim his laws as teachers of the revealed will of God. In so far as they were true to such a sacred office they were to be obeyed. It was their practices however, which were to be avoided, especially their failure to follow their own precepts.

To Be Seen of Men

4. "Yea, they bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay them on men's shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with their finger. 5. But all their works they do to be seen of men: for they make broad their phylacteries, and enlarge the borders of their garments, 6. and love the chief place at feasts, and the chief seats in the synagogues." The heavy burdens here referred to are the manifold, and often ridiculous, interpretations of the

law of Moses, which these religious leaders insisted that men must obey; elaborate laws concerning washing, the Sabbath, business relationships. Men could not even remember the different laws they enacted, much less continually obey them. Phylactery signifies in classical Greek a guarded post, then a safeguard, finally an amulet, as guarding against evil.

Christ, The Master

7. "And the salutations in the market places, and to be called of men, Rabbi. 8. But he not ye called Rabbi: for one is your teacher, and all ye are brethren. 9. And call no man your father on the earth: for one is your Father, even he who is in heaven. 10. Neither be ye called masters: for one is your master, even the Christ." What our Lord prohibits is desire for the distinction involved in being recognized as a religious teacher.

Servants of Men

11. "But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant. 12. And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be humbled; and whosoever shall humble himself shall be exalted." Not only are we not continually to seek to be exalted among our fellowmen, and to be praised by them, but rather, if we are to be truly great in the sight of God, we are to be as Christ was, servants of men. A proud man, sooner or later, comes into such circumstances that he is humiliated, whereas a man who lives a truly humble life ultimately, not of his own seeking, but in recognition of such a virtue on the part of others, is exalted among men.

MAP PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Map of American republic.
- 6 It seceded from — in 1863.
- 12 Promise.
- 13 Cudgel.
- 15 Bronze.
- 16 To quote.
- 17 Male ancestors.
- 18 Powder ingredient.
- 20 Poem.
- 21 Occupants.
- 22 Thrice.
- 23 Folding bed.
- 24 Devil.
- 27 To cheat.
- 28 Postscript (abbr.).
- 30 Worn-out thing.
- 31 Old measure.
- 32 Preposition.
- 33 Revokes.
- 35 Negative.
- 36 Edge.

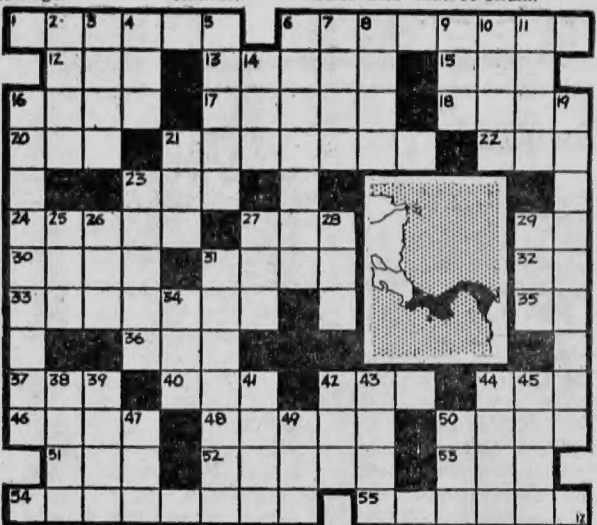
Answer to Previous Puzzle

WILLIAM KNUDSEN
MOA FOLIO AWIN
APAR FLING NAGS
BOND BRANDS KNIT
IS OARS
LEGACY
IDANT WEB
T SUES
YE TAP
CLIP FORD PALL
META ENNUIT ICON
AMEN STETS TONE
DIRECTOR CHARGE

- 9 Door rug.
- 10 To throb.
- 11 Small island.
- 14 Baking dish.
- 16 The U. S. A. —ed the Panama Canal here.
- 21 Atlantic entrance to Panama Canal.
- 22 2000 pounds.
- 23 Frank.
- 25 Form of "be."
- 26 Spigot.
- 27 Large auto.
- 28 Males.
- 29 Skillet.
- 31 Calendar book.
- 34 Intention.
- 38 To listen.
- 39 Too.
- 41 Italian coin.
- 42 Diamond.
- 43 Arabian.
- 44 Light.
- 45 Part of a shaft.
- 47 Poisonous snake.
- 48 Mountain pass.
- 50 Chum.

VERTICAL

- 37 Tea.
- 40 Sickness.
- 42 School of whales.
- 44 Feather scarf.
- 46 Tissue.
- 48 More fastidious.
- 50 Eddy.
- 51 Onager.
- 52 Smell.
- 53 Completely.
- 54 It has a — climate.
- 55 Vasco de — discovered this land.
- 3 Musical term.
- 4 Reverence.
- 5 Valuable property.
- 6 Group of desert travelers.
- 7 Kiln.
- 8 For fear that.



POP—Pop Learns Who His Ancestors Were



By J. MILLAR WATT





Photo—Public Information

Plans for a salvage campaign to retrieve tens of thousands of tons of scrap metal from Canadian farms are presented to Hon. J. T. Thorson, Minister of National War Services, by H. C. Ray, representative of the International Harvester Company of Canada, Limited. The company will use its 3,000 dealers across Canada to help get the scrap into the war effort. A. W. Wright and W. O. Maxwell, company officials, look on.

Have You Heard?

An attractive girl dressed in the W.A.T.S. uniform, and a plain middle-aged spinster were waiting for a bus. "Have a cigarette," asked the girl, opening her case. "What! Smoke in public?" exclaimed the woman, shocked to depths. "Why I'd sooner kiss the first man who came down the street."

"So would I," retorted the girl. "But have a cigarette while you are waiting."

A young fellow had just been introduced to a very deaf old man.

"I beg your pardon," said the old man. "I didn't quite catch your name."

"Rutt . . . Rutt," bellowed the young man. "R-U-T-T."

"Eh, no," answered the old man. "I take a drop occasionally."

There was an earthquake in a South American town which badly scared the inhabitants.

An English family who lived there sent their little son to stay with an uncle in another district for safety's sake.

Two days later, the parents received the following telegram: "Am returning your boy. Send the earthquake."

"I wish you'd stop talking about golf."

"Golf! I haven't said a word about golf!"

"You said something about a hole in one. I heard you!"

"I was talking about my only pair of clean socks."

A reporter was interviewing the oldest inhabitant of the village, who had completed his century. "Have you ever been married?" asked the reporter.

"Married!" exclaimed the old man. "Married! I should think I have. Four wives I've had. What's more, one of them was a good un!"

"It says here in the paper that in Egypt women carry baskets of fruit and flowers on their heads."

"That's nothing so remarkable. Women do that over here and call them hats."

"I suppose you find it rather dull in the evenings to the R.A.F. sweet young thing to the R.A.F. pilot."

"Simply nothing to do at all," sighed the pilot. "We just play darts, do the crossword puzzles in the evening papers, drop a few bombs on Hamburg, and go straight to bed!"

"Some of you pedestrians walk about as if you'd bought the streets."

"Yes, and some of you motorists drive about as if you'd paid for your cars!"

Jerry: "Why do you say that there's too much favoritism in your family?"

Tom: "Well, when I bite my nails, I get into trouble; but when baby puts his foot in his mouth, it's cute."

Sweet Young Thing: "Why are you running that harrow over the grain field?"

Young Farmer: "Oh, I'm raising shredded wheat this year."

General MacArthur's Flight From Bataan

"The inside story of why General MacArthur was pulled out of the Philippines can now be told," comments Newsweek. "As long as it was possible to get supplies to Bataan, Washington believed MacArthur's chances of holding out until the U. S. was able to organize an expedition to relieve him were fairly good. However, it was feasible to run the Japanese blockade only from the Netherlands Indies. When Japanese successes late in February made it apparent that the United Nations could not hold Java much longer, it was decided to order MacArthur to Australia."

Modern Etiquette

1. Is it proper when in a group of people, to speak to another person while someone else is already talking to the whole group?
2. How many attendants does the bride at a home wedding usually have?
3. What is the fundamental principle of good breeding?
4. What type of social stationery is in best taste?
5. Is ten cents a sufficient tip for one person, when checking one's wraps?
6. When a girl is introducing her sister to a person, should she call her "Miss Jones"?

ANSWERS

1. No. It is rude to "cross converse." When one attempts to talk with another person while someone is talking to the entire group it probably prevents that person from listening to the first speaker. He may be very interested and wish to listen.
2. The most fashionable home wedding has but two bridesmaids and a maid-of-honor, and many of them have no bridesmaids at all.
3. Consideration for the rights of others.
4. Plain, unruled sheets of notepaper that fold once into their envelopes, the paper may be white, delicate gray, or softly-toned to a pearl or ivory. Subdued tones of blue, green, or buff are not frowned upon, but be sure to avoid exaggerated tones and conspicuous designs.
5. Yes. Of course, some will give more, but ten cents is sufficient.
6. No. "Mrs. Harris, this is my sister, Ethel."

The PAIN of RHEUMATISM Relieved

75c Package FREE

FREE—75c Package—if you suffer from pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Arthritis, Lumbago, Neuralgia, take PAIN-X. Rheumatic Treatment to give you relief. Send for a FREE 75c PACKAGE today and rid yourself of pain and misery. There are no strings to this offer. We will send one Free 75c Package to each sufferer for trial. Write to:

The PAIN-X Co.,
Dept. A, P.O. Box 67,
Station E, Toronto
(Write plainly)

Relieves distress from MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only helps relieve monthly pain but also weak, nervous feelings—due to monthly functional disturbances. It helps build up resistance against distress of "difficult days." Made in Canada.

What Science Is Doing

TO CURE "HICCUPS"

The case of a man who hiccuped himself to death was reported recently. The hiccups lasted 26 days and nights; he could neither sleep nor eat, and finally died of exhaustion. The average case of hiccups lasts only from a few minutes to a few hours, but it can be a tantalizing complaint, resisting many kinds of treatment.

Hiccups are apparently due to a spasm of the diaphragm, the broad, thin muscle that separates the abdominal cavity from the chest cavity, says Science Digest.

Scaring the patient is about the most useless of the many "remedies." Other supposed cures include drinking water slowly, holding one's breath, counting numbers, pressing the upper lip, electric shocks to the skin, and so forth.

The following is a reliable method of treatment that has been used successfully in several cases. It is based on the fact that carbon dioxide gas—the gas that is used in soda water and that we exhale from the lungs—can stimulate the respiratory nerve centre.

The only apparatus needed is an ordinary paper bag. The bag is firmly placed over the nose and mouth of the patient, who is asked to breathe into and out of it. As the oxygen in the bag is used up, the exhaled carbon dioxide gas accumulates, so that in a few minutes there is enough to produce a curative effect.

If the patient begins to hiccup again, the treatments should be repeated. In one case in which this method was used, the patient, a girl of 22, who began to hiccup while convalescing from influenza, was relieved six minutes after she had been hiccuping continuously for 42 hours. After seven hours, the spasms again began; the bag treatment was again effective, this time permanently.

The American Rhodes Scholarships were suspended by the Rhodes trustees in 1939 and no elections have been held since.

Boulder Dam, 726 feet high, is the highest in the world.

...CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS...

BABY CHICKS

MARTINDALE'S CANADIAN APPROVED CHICKS from bloodtested stock: Barred Rocks, White Rocks, New Hampshire, White Leghorns, Light Sussex, and Hybrids. A postcard of our folder and price list. Order your May and June Chicks now from Martindale's Farm Hatchery, Caledonia, Ontario.

BABY CHICKS, GOVERNMENT APPROVED White Leghorns and Barred Rocks, also sexed Pullets or Cockerels. Breeding since 1902. Send for price list: Wright Farm, Brockville, Ontario.

"THEY ARE GREAT CHICKS and you can't beat them for value" writes an Ontario customer who has been buying Tweedle Chicks for nine consecutive years. It will pay you to investigate the profit making ability of Tweedle Chicks. We have nineteen purebreds, 9 hybrid crosses and four breeds of turkeys to choose from. Send for 1942 catalogue and May price list. Tweedle Chick Hatcheries Limited, Fergus, Ontario.

THERE'LL BE BRAY CHICKS for later buyers. June delivery chicks and pullets, standard. But it's necessary you tell us now what you need. We're preparing to satisfy all, with a little co-operation, but we've been busy filling orders placed months ago, by poultrykeepers who depend on Bray year after year. Bray Hatchery, 130 John St. N., Hamilton, Ont.

CHICKS

BABY CHICKS IMPORTED ALL-Purpose Birds nine cents, Cockerels, five cents. May delivery. Hurry! Marshall's, 1300 Yonge, Toronto.

PLACARDS, STICKERS

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE, Latest Sensational Books, DeLuxe Book Company, 57 Queen St. West, Room 21, Toronto, Ont.

BAKERY EQUIPMENT

BAKERS' OVENS AND MACHINERY, also rebuilt equipment always on hand. Terms arranged. Correspondence invited. Hubbard Portable Oven Co., 103 Bathurst St., Toronto.

HELP WANTED

WANTED AT MUSKOKA HOSPITAL, Gravenhurst, a married couple to work together in diet kitchen. Good wages and permanent position if satisfactory. Experience not necessary. Apply J. T. Murray.

Trincomalee, Ceylon, is little more than a village, but it contains one of the six greatest natural harbors in the world.

The Andes system is the longest and highest mountain system in the world.

HOW CAN I?

Q. How can I make a flower sponge?

A. Select a large sponge with large pores, wet it, and place two or three hyacinth bulbs in the pores near the centre. Sprinkle grass or mustard seed around the balance of the sponge. Hang the sponge in a sunny window and keep it damp. You will soon have a pretty flower ball entirely covering the sponge.

Q. How can I cement loose floor on fireplace tiles?

A. A little plaster of Paris mixed with vinegar to a paste should be smeared on the loose tiles, and tiles can then be cemented into place. Do not walk on the tiles until they are dry.

Q. How can I make use of old candles?

A. Melt the ends of old candles and add this to common turpentine. The mixture will make an excellent wax for polishing the floors.

Q. How can I renew an oil mop after washing?

A. Into a tin box large enough to contain the mop pour 2 tablespoons of paraffin oil, or 1 tablespoon each of linseed oil and spirits of turpentine. Tip and turn the box until the interior is fully coated and then pour off the surplus. Put the mop into the box, cover, and allow to stand 48 hours before using.

Q. How can I prevent a bruise from discoloring?

A. A bit of sweet oil applied as soon as possible to a bruise will often prevent it from discoloring.

Holes In Screens May Be Mended

Wire is made from metal, and all metal must be conserved.

Holes in door and window screens, sieves and strainers may be neatly patched or darned with wire from screening of the same mesh, using ravelled wire for thread.

A coat of thin paint applied each spring will prolong the life of galvanized screens. Copper screening doesn't require painting except to prevent stains.

Frames of screen doors and windows, that have pulled apart at the corners, take a new lease on life braced with a piece of metal.

On the farm, baling and other types of wire should be carefully salvaged for future use. It is likely to be hard to get. Straighten out bends, splice and wind in neat rolls. Keep where it won't rust.

HELP WANTED

WANTED — WARD AIDES FOR Muskoka Hospital, Gravenhurst. Apply to The Superintendent of Nurses.

WANTED AT MUSKOKA HOSPITAL, Gravenhurst, housemaid-waitresses. Experience not necessary. Apply to J. T. Murray.

ECZEMA SUFFERERS

ECZEMA AND ALMOST ANY itchy conditions, quick relief, guaranteed with Arthur Eczema Ointment, City Hall Drugs, 70 Queen West, Toronto.

CARS — USED AND NEW

MOUNT PLEASANT MOTORS Ltd., Toronto's oldest Chrysler, Plymouth dealers; three locations, 632 Mt. Pleasant Road 2040 Yonge St. and 1650 Danforth Avenue. Our Used Cars make us many friends. Write for our Free Booklet on pedigree renewed and analyzed used cars.

CAMERAS WANTED

CASH FOR YOUR CAMERA

If popular modern make. Let us quote you on either still or movie equipment. J. C. WILLIAMS, Opticians, 5 Richmond East, Toronto.

MEDICAL

FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, heartburn, acidity, nausea, ulcers, furred white tongue, upset stomach from wrong eating, use Eli's "No. 2" prescription of eminent stomach specialist, 55c, \$1.00, \$2.00. Eli's Medicine Co., Dept. WN Saskatoon.

DYEING & CLEANING

HAVE YOU ANYTHING NEEDS dyeing or cleaning? Write to us for information. We are glad to answer your questions. Department H, Parker's Dye Works Limited, 791- Yonge Street, Toronto.

MEDICAL

IT'S PROVEN—Every sufferer of Rheumatic Pains or Neuritis should try Dixon's Remedy. Sold only Munro's Drug Store, 335 Elgin, Ottawa. Postpaid \$1.00.

PRINTING

PATRIOTIC GUM STICKERS FOR envelopes and letterheads, 30 for 15c. Placards for doors, windows, automobiles, halls, and homes, 10 for 30c. Harvie's Flag Store, 238 King East, Toronto.

RHEUMATIC PAIN

SATISFY YOURSELF—Every sufferer of Rheumatic Pain or Neuritis should try Dixon's Remedy. Sold only Munro's Drug Store, 335 Elgin, Ottawa. Postpaid \$1.00.

FARM EQUIPMENT SPECIALS

WHILE THEY LAST — DEMONSTRATING and Rebuilt, Melotte Cream Separators, 1/2 h.p. air-cooled, 1 1/2 h.p. Cub engines, Rebuilt Diesel Engines, in sizes, 22, 26 and 33 h.p. New Melotte Cream Separators, Portable Milking Machines, Myers Water Systems, Coal and Wood Stoves, Washing Machines, Melotte, Magnet, and Premier Separator parts, Leta Mill & Grinder parts, carried in stock. Special for April and May while it lasts. Paint 21.75 per gallon f.o.b. Toronto. Write me your requirements today. S. A. Lister, Stewart Street, Toronto.

SUMMER SCHOOL

MIDLAND SUMMER SCHOOL — Eighth annual session, July sixth-August seventh. Courses for teachers include: (1) Refresher work in new upper school mathematics and science; (2) tuition in upper school English and biology; (3) tuition in the Normal School subjects; (4) classes in handicrafts, choral reading, and folk-dancing. Enjoy a profitable summer in this glorious Thirty Thousand Island Vacationland. For information write the Secretary, Midland Summer School, Midland, Ontario, or in Toronto phone Hyland 2584.

PATENTS

FETHERSTONHAUGH & COMPANY Patent Solicitors. Established 1890; 14 King West, Toronto. Booklet of information on request.

PAPER SALVAGE

REMEMBER! LETTERS WITH H stamps on before 1870 are valuable. Write R. G. Parry, 210 Glen Manor Drive, Toronto, for free appraisal.

PLANT BARGAIN

LARGEST PLANT BARGAIN! 25 different perennials and bulbs; 4 shrubs; tree; evergreen, all \$1.25 prepaid. Two orders \$2.00. Dollar Nurseries, Fonthill, Ont.

OLD RUGS REWOVEN NEW

RUGS, NEW RUGS MADE FROM old Dominion Rug Weaving Company, 964 Queen St. W., Toronto. Write for booklet.

WANTED

MALE TANNERY LABOURERS, age 45 to 55 years or younger, if you have discharge papers. Good wages to good workers. Donnell & Mudge Limited, New Toronto.

PHOTOGRAPHY

DON'T TRUDGE THROUGH The Heat, Rain, or Hail HAVE YOUR SNAPS Delivered by Mail Any 6 or 8 exposure film perfectly developed and printed for only 25c. Supreme quality and fast service guaranteed.

IMPERIAL PHOTO SERVICE Station J, Toronto



AFTER A FIRE WILL NOT
RESTORE YOUR PROPERTY.
See about your insurance NOW.

J. LORNE DAWSON

General Insurance Real Estate
MINDEN - ONTARIO

Men of 30, 40, 50

PEP, VIM, VIGOR, Subnormal?
Want normal pep, vim, vigor, vitality?
Try Ostrex Tonic Tablets. Contains
tonics, stimulants, oyster elements—
aids to normal pep after 30, 40 or 50.
Get a special introductory size for only
35¢. Try this aid to normal pep and vim
today. For sale at all good drug stores.

CLASSIFIED ADS

LIST YOUR COTTAGE

Enquiries for summer cottages
are now coming in. Any person
wishing to list their summer cot-
tage for rent, should communicate
with the undersigned at once giv-
ing full details.

2 J. L. DAWSON, Minden

FOR SALE

One Davenport and one Kitchen
Cabinet. Apply at
ECHO OFFICE

FOR SALE

Potatoes for sale. Apply to
STANAGE SHAW
Minden

2

WANTED

3 to 5 acres of lakeshore prop-
erty, well-wooded, reasonable.
MRS. ALBERTA SMITH,
561 Sherbourne St.
Toronto

1

HELP WANTED

Experienced Cook wanted for
Onondaga Camp. Live in. June
20th to August 31st. References
required. Write
205 Chaplin Crescent
Toronto

1

APPLICATIONS WANTED

Applications for the position of
Switchboard Operator will be re-
ceived by the Commissioners of
the Minden Municipal Telephone
System up to and including May
18th, 1942. State salary wanted.
The lowest or any application not
necessarily accepted. Mail or
send applications to
JOHN GRAHAM, Jr., Secretary
Minden Telephone System
Minden, Ontario

2

FOR RENT

Fourroomed cottage, furnished,
Gull Lake frontage on No. 35
Highway.
MRS. BERTHA FISCHER
Minden, Ont.

2

WANTED

6 or 8 head of yearlings to pas-
ture for summer. Apply
2 LORNE HOGG, Minden

2

HELP WANTED

Summer help wanted for Nor-
thern Eagle Inn, Allsaw—Woman
for kitchen and laundry. Good
wages. Apply
MRS. GEO. ROBERTSON
R.R. No. 1, Minden

FOR SALE

Potatoes for sale, No. 1 Green
Mountains and Dooleys \$1.75 per
bag. Also Erban Seed Oats, Govt
Grade 1, Certificate No. 31-2180,
90¢ per bushel.
HENRY NORTHCOTT
Lochlin, Ont.

4

FOR SERVICE

At Lot 5, Con. A, Minden, Yorkshire
Boar, "Maple Duke IV" Registered
No. 227887. Terms \$1.50 at time of
service.

LESLIE PRENTICE

Haliburton Red Cross Makes Large Shipment

In the last two shipments sent
to Red Cross Headquarters, many
articles of knitted supplies done
by the women of Haliburton and
surrounding country have out-
numbered any previous ship-
ments and it is grand to know
the women in their combined ef-
forts do not fail in their under-
takings. The February shipment
consisted of 75 pairs of socks, 27
scarfs, 15 helmets khaki and grey,
12 alternative caps, 12 pairs of
gloves, 45 aero gloves, 24 pairs
2-way mitts, 2 prs. wristlets, 1 pr.
seaman's socks, 4 sleeveless
sweaters, 23 quilts, 2 girls'
sweaters, and since then the fol-
lowing goods were sent 55 aero
caps, 9 alternative caps, 1 Quebec
helmet, 1 pr. fingerless gloves, 15
pairs navy mitts, 2 prs. 2-way
mitts, 4 prs. gloves, 11 scarfs, 14
khaki sleeveless sweaters, 95 prs.
socks, 9 children's dresses, child's
coat, 2 prs. girls panties, 3 boys
suits, 31 quilts, 3 girls nighties, 2
blouses, 1 slip and 1 pr. pillow
cases. In the two shipments 170
prs. of socks were shipped and 54
quilts and this shows the women
of Haliburton Centre have not
been idle during the past winter
season.

OBITUARY

JOHN MARTIN

A gloom was cast over our lit-
tle community of Moore's Falls
on the passing on April 28th of
John Martin, a pioneer good-
friend-and-neighbor, who, we be-
lieve, hadn't an enemy. Jack
was like the Good Samaritan. He
never could "pass by on the other
side" if there was any help or aid
he could render. Although a
bachelor, he loved and always had
time for children and their trou-
bles, and they all loved him. The
same with his nieces and nephews
home for a visit or on short leave.

They hardly reached home un-
til they "must go and see Uncle
Jack". Though he made a good
recovery from a paralytic stroke,
he suffered some time ago, he
realized his inability to continue
the strenuous part of farm work,
so sold his team, etc., and con-
tented himself with the lighter
duties.

Friday, the 17th, he wasn't so
well and next day he was stricken
again. He put up a good battle
and hope was again entertained
but lost a day or so later, and he
slept away on Tuesday, the 28th.

Interment took place under the
direction of the Anglican minister
from Cobocok at Norland Pine
Grove Cemetery. Two brothers,
Frank and Sandy, along with
other relatives, Worthy Ward,
George Moore, Carley Prentice,
and Bert Martin, served as pall-
bearers.

Other survivors are an only
sister, Mrs. M. Cole of Coleville,
Sask., and brothers, Ben, Joseph
and Christopher, all in Saskatche-
wan, besides a number of nieces
and nephews.

FIRST STAGE

Small in size and unshaven of
face, the man entered the labor
exchange to register in his age
group.

"House painter, I suppose?"
said the clerk, eyeing his paint-
splashed overalls.

"No", said the little man.
"I'm a dictator, but it's taking
me a little while to work my way
up."

PUNISHED

Coming home one Sunday after
noon with a string of trout, Rob-
bie was suddenly confronted by
the local minister. There was no
other way to escape, so the little
boy rose to the occasion. Going
up to the minister he said:

Minister, d'ya see what thae
trout's got for nabbin' worms on
Sunday?"

Phradox. They tell use to
save waste paper. But if we
save it isn't waste paper.

Canadian Red Cross Seeks Blood Donors

In blood donor clinics stretch-
ing across Canada, thousands of
loyal Canadians are giving their
blood to help save the lives of
the men in the fighting forces and
civilian victims of the blitz.

Last year 30,000 donations of
blood were given with many don-
ors giving regularly every eight
weeks. Since that time the war
has spread and grown in inten-
sity. More clinics must be open-
ed, and the objective for this year
is 5,000 donations a week which
will require 75,000 donors. Con-
naught Laboratories in Toronto
where the blood is processed has
increased its facilities to take care
of additional donations. The
blood of five donors is needed for
one average transfusion, so the
need is great. A reserve of ser-
um must be built up for the ha-
zardous days ahead.

One of the great medical dis-
coveries of this war has been the
method of processing whole blood
into dry serum, by a freezing and
de-watering process which con-
verts the blood plasma into a
powdered serum which can be
stored on ships, at the scene of
battle or in hospitals indefinitely.

The development of dried ser-
um has simplified transfusion.
Mixed with a little sterilized wa-
ter this powdered blood plasma
can be transferred into the vein
of an injured person regardless
of blood type. The procedure of
giving a donation is painless, and
a man in average health between
the ages of twenty-one and fifty
will have practically no possibi-
lity of ill effect.

Blood is being collected at some
twenty-five cities across the Do-
minion. Soldiers, sailors and
airmen and women and children

of the blitz areas, need this re-
storative whenever disaster hits.
It takes only a few minutes of the
donor's time, but it may mean life
itself to a gravely wounded per-
son.

Part of the \$9,000,000 asked by
the Canadian Red Cross in a na-
tion-wide drive which opened on
May 11th, will go to help finance
this great humanitarian service.

This new routine means going
to bed when you are not sleepy
and getting up when you are.

COURT OF REVISION TOWNSHIP OF MONMOUTH

The Court of Revision for the
Township of Monmouth, for the
Revision of the Assessment Roll
for the year 1942, will be held in
Anderson's Hall, Tory Hill, on
WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th, 1942

at the hour of 10.30 a.m., to hear
complaints against said assess-
ment and to transact such other
business as may properly come
before the Court.

(MRS.) J. M. DACK, Clerk
At the close of the Court the
Council will resolve itself into an
ordinary business meeting.

TEA AND SALE

The Young Women's Associa-
tion of the United Church, Min-
den, will hold a sale of work and
tea on the afternoon of Saturday,
May 16th, in the basement of the
church, from 3 to 6 p.m.

The trouble with buying only
the things you can afford is that
you are never satisfied with them
after you get them.

COURT OF REVISION TOWNSHIP OF ANSON, Etc.

The Court of Revision for the
Townships of Anson and Hindon
for the Revision of the Assess-
ment Roll for the year, 1942, will
be held in the Town Hall, Minden,
on

FRIDAY, MAY 29th, 1942

at the hour of 10.00 a.m., to hear
complaints against said assess-
ment and to transact such other
business as may properly come
before the Court.

S. W. WELCH, Clerk
At the close of the Court the
Council will resolve itself into an
ordinary business meeting.

SPRING ROUND TRIP FARES TO WESTERN CANADA

FROM ALL STATIONS IN EASTERN CANADA
GOING DAILY--MAY 22--31, 1942 INCLUSIVE

RETURN LIMIT: 45 DAYS

TICKETS GOOD IN

Coaches, in Tourist Sleeping Cars or in Standard Sleeping Cars at
Special Reduced Rates for each class.

COST OF ACCOMMODATION IN SLEEPING CARS ADDITIONAL

Baggage Checked. Stopovers at all points enroute,
Similar Excursions from Western to Eastern Canada During Same Period.
Tickets, Sleeping Car Reservations and all Information from any Agent.
Ask for handbill T2-84

CANADIAN NATIONAL

THE RED CROSS NEEDS \$9,000,000 NOW!



● It is only through the Canadian Red Cross Society that anybody in Canada
can send food parcels to any Canadian, British, Australian or New Zealand
prisoner-of-war anywhere.

This is but one of the great tasks of the Canadian Red Cross; great tasks require
great effort and much money.

More than 40,000 prisoners-of-war food parcels are sent overseas by the Red
Cross every week. This number must be more than doubled to meet the actual
need. More than a million such parcels have already been sent to prisoners-of-war.
It all costs money. The Canadian Red Cross Society has not campaigned
nationally for funds since October, 1940. It now asks urgently for \$9,000,000 in
the only national campaign for war service funds to be authorized by the Govern-
ment this year.

Every dollar contributed by you is wisely dealt with and economically adminis-
tered. All Red Cross accounts are subject to scrutiny by the Auditor-General
of Canada.

The Canadian Red Cross has given enormous
assistance to the injured and homeless in
bombed areas in Britain. At Coventry and
Hull, in devastated London, Plymouth,
Bristol and Liverpool, the Canadian Red
Cross was there. Millions of articles of
clothing, shoes, blankets and other comforts
have been distributed.

Thousands of children in Britain have been
made orphans by the war. The Canadian
Red Cross has fed and clothed many of these
homeless ones and found them shelter.

The Canadian Red Cross Society maintains
Enquiry Bureaus through which families in
Canada obtain information regarding
missing relatives. Through these Bureaus,
prisoners-of-war or missing civilians are
located. The work is carried on in co-opera-
tion with the International Red Cross at
Geneva, Switzerland.

The Canadian Red Cross has supplied 36
mobile kitchen units for Britain's fire fighters.
These units are equipped to go into bombed
areas and feed 250 workers at a time.

LOCAL CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS: CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE—PHONE 38

CANADIAN + RED CROSS

GIVE to relieve human suffering!

THE ONLY NATIONAL CAMPAIGN THIS YEAR FOR WAR SERVICE FUNDS

LOCAL LINES

Mrs. S. W. Welch is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Don James, in St. Thomas.

Miss Evelyn Burk of Dorset is the guest of Miss Corinne Macarthur this week.

Mrs. H. McKay of Toronto is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Gouldie.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Fleming of Wilfrid visited Minden friends this week.

Prof. and Mrs. W. Treadgold and Mr. Norman Craig and daughter spent the week-end at their cottage, Gull Lake.

Rev. and Mrs. G. I. B. Johnston and Miss Isabelle Curry of Toronto are holidaying at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. James Parker of Sharon and Mr. and Mrs. John Parker of Toronto visited with relatives in Minden and Prentuskoka over the week-end.

A deputation of county councillors was in Toronto on Thursday on the matter of road subsidies.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Russell of Toronto visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Prentice over the week-end.

The condition of Mr. T. H. Rogers of Carnarvon remains about the same. He is still confined to his bed.

Mrs. John Welch, Jr., has returned to her home here after spending several weeks with her husband in Toronto.

Don't forget the dance in the Town Hall on Saturday night in aid of the ditty bags for sailors.

Some seventy students from the Forestry Service of the University of Toronto have been taking practical work in this neighborhood with Sherwood Forest Camp as their headquarters. On Friday, together with sealers from all over Ontario, they will write their exams in the Parish Hall, Minden.

The regular monthly meeting of the Minden Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Allen Hewitt on Wednesday, May 20th, at 2.30 p.m. Roll Call—Payment of annual fee of 25c. Subject—Current Events. Committee—Mrs. Thos. Prentice, Mrs. W. Macarthur, Mrs. Allen Hewitt.

DENTISTRY

Dr. M. C. Mills, Dentist of Fencelon Falls, will be at Haliburton all day Monday and Tuesday morning of each week; and at Minden on Tuesday afternoon of each week.

BORN

MOORE—In Minden Village, on Sunday, May 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore, a son.

More Rubber Needed To Fill Requirements

RUBBER IS URGENTLY NEEDED! This is no idle talk. Every scrap of rubber that can be collected will be required to keep the war effort at its peak. Those who perhaps have given little thought to this phase of our fight against dictatorship would do well to see what scrap rubber may be lying around their premises. Old tires, hot water bottles, etc., etc., are welcomed. If living in or near Minden, notify the Boy Scouts and they will gladly pick it up. If residing at a distance from the village, just bring along your scrap rubber the next time you come to town and leave it at the Echo Office or with any of the stores, where the Scouts will pick it up. More scrap rubber is needed immediately to make up a load sufficient to make it worth while for the Government to send a truck to pick it up. Don't delay.

MOLOU THEATRE - HALIBURTON

THE SHOW PLACE OF HALIBURTON

THURS. - FRI. - SAT. - MAY 14 - 15 - 16

LOUISIANA PURCHASE

IN TECHNICOLOR

MON. - TUES. - WED.

MAY 18, 19, 20



THURS. - FRI. - SAT.

MAY 21, 22, 23

GENE AUTREY

DOWN MEXICO WAY

MEET THE STARS

DISNEY CARTOON

SATURDAY MATINEE ONLY

CHAP. 5—"HOLT OF THE SECRET SERVICE"



NATIONAL WAR LABOUR BOARD COST OF LIVING BONUS

The Dominion Bureau of Statistics has found that the cost of living index number for April 1, 1942, of 115.9 [adjusted index 115] has not risen by one whole point or more over the index number for October 1, 1941, of 115.5 [adjusted index 114.6]. Accordingly, the National War Labour Board, pursuant to the provisions of Section 12 of Order in Council P. C. 8253, determines and announces, for the period May 15, 1942, to August 15, 1942, subject to the right of employers or employees to apply to a War Labour Board for authorization of payment of such an amount of cost of living bonus as a Board may determine to be "fair and reasonable," under the provisions of the Order, that:

(a) There shall be no change in the amount or percentage of cost of living bonuses presently being paid;

(b) An employer who has not been paying cost of living bonuses may not begin to pay such bonuses.

By Order of the National War Labour Board,

HUMPHREY MITCHELL
Minister of Labour and Chairman

Ottawa, Canada,
May 12, 1942

Maybe you think your small change cannot help... that "total war" means "somebody else."

Maybe you're one of the thousands of housewives who haven't yet started to put even 50¢ a week into War Savings Stamps—just a neutral...

There aren't any neutrals in this war! You're a help or a hindrance to victory. You can't get out of it. If you spend thoughtlessly you'll deny our fighting forces the arms they need and imperil your own future. If you—and 2,000,000 other housewives in Canada—put only 50¢ a week into War Savings Stamps, it means \$1,000,000 a week to help win the war. Which side are you on?

Buy War Savings Stamps from banks, post offices, druggists, grocers and other retail stores.

National War Finance Committee.



For Results--Advertise

"CANADIAN SOLDIER"



For one of a series of portraits of the men in Canada's army, Lillias Torrance Newton, R.C.A., has chosen a typical example of our fighting forces—young, alert, resolute, coolly defiant. The title "Canadian Soldier" is as comprehensive as it is simple. This painting has been reproduced in Post Card size and is being placed free in canteens to be used by men serving the Canadian army.

Nearly 1,190 V.C.'s Have Been Awarded

When the decoration of the Victoria Cross was first instituted 86 years ago by Queen Victoria, it was decreed that the medals should be struck from the metal of guns captured by the British forces at Sevastopol. The supply of that metal has now given out and a new supply of gunmetal has had to be secured for the purpose from the Mint. The firm of London jewelers that made the first Victoria Cross still holds the Royal Warrant for making the medals. The Times points out that "the commissions for the crosses have gone through only four men—the founder of the firm, his son and his grandson, one of the present directors, who is in the army. The jewelers keep a record of the names and deeds of the men who have been awarded the V.C. It contains nearly 1,190 names.

Place Orders Now For Winter Coal

Frank G. Neate, Deputy Coal Administrator for Canada, urges all users of coal, from the small householders to the big industry, to place their orders at once for the next winter's coal supplies. He said the Dominion will be lucky if it gets 500,000 tons of Welsh coal this season, compared with importation of 630,189 tons last year and added the transportation facilities for coal will have to meet the insistent competition for space by priority goods.

No Vacations

An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Zurich, quoting advice from Berlin, said that German civil servants and Nazi Party members had been informed that they must work on farms in lieu of their customary vacations.

Britain Improves Her Shipbuilding

Cargoes can be handled twice as fast as in 1939 by the ships now leaving yards in a steady stream all over the United Kingdom.

Scores of new tankers, large and fast refrigerated cargo vessels, and general cargo carriers of several sizes are already in service—a triumphant vindication of the policy of the British Admiralty not to adopt one standard type of merchant ship but to use a number of types developed before the war for different trades.

Exact plans used in this colossal program have been sent to Canada and the United States where ships are now being introduced at the unprecedented rate of two a day.

Britain's standard ships are a very great advance on their predecessors of 25 years ago; indeed, in many respects they are better than those launched just before the war. Besides possessing twice the capacity of the 1939 vessels in handling cargo, today's, whether steam or diesel driven, have a higher speed.

The new merchant fleet has practically every item which will be needed in peacetime, a useful indication of the official view on the result of the Battle of the Oceans. Accommodation has been improved beyond belief. The f.o.c.'s has gone and the modern tramp has deck houses for its petty officers, seamen and firemen specially designed. Here they sleep in cabins with two berths, wardrobes and mirrors. There are bathrooms and they have their meals in separate small messes.

Even passenger accommodation which will be needed when peace comes has not been forgotten, and it has been done as artistically as if there was not a U-boat under the ocean.

Raincoats Made From Limestone

Raincoats made from cheap white limestone powder are going to keep Canada's armed forces comfortable in dirty weather.

The Department of Munitions and supply announced that the powder, transformed by the chemist's art into a polymerized vinyl resin, is being used as a substitute for rubber in making raincoats for sailors, soldiers and airmen.

After the resin is dissolved, pigmented in Navy, Air Force blue or khaki, and plasticized for flexibility, the coating composition is applied to a cotton fabric of suitable weight and strength. Several more coatings are added, obtaining a "better-than-rubber" fabric ready for sheeting or the tailor's scissors.

"The synthetic raincoats are not only just as good as rubber, the department said, "They are said to be better.

"In the first place, they are lighter. Suitable waterproofing can be achieved with three to four ounces of coating for every square yard, whereas more than double that weight of rubber would be needed."

The new raincoats are expected to resist light and heat better. They won't be affected by most alkalis, acids, alcohols, petroleum solvents, oils and greases. Put them in a temperature of minus 20 degrees Fahrenheit, says the department, and they won't crack. Heat them through hundreds of degrees and they won't burn.

"But will they keep out the rain?" the department asked. "Well, we believe they will. In severe hydrostatic tests the synthetic product stood up to water pressure every bit as well as the natural product it was designed to replace."

Burglars who break into houses and steal all the soap are becoming common in Scotland.

time threatened with attack does not promise now to beat Russia even this year, and he hints that another winter campaign there may have to be faced. His warning that if Germany loses now it can mean its annihilation is not the statement of a conqueror to a nation of people who consider themselves conquerors; it is the cry of a leader on the defensive.

What Hitler hoped to accomplish by this speech it is not easy to see. It is a long apology to the German people for the very existence of the war; Hitler desperately seeks to pin responsibility for it on his enemies and particularly on "the Jews." The world has now listened to too many Hitler speeches of this sort to be influenced greatly merely by one more. However much comfort we may take in his latest admissions or omissions, we cannot allow ourselves to be lulled. Whether the military forces at Hitler's disposal today have some serious hidden weakness, or whether they are stronger than ever, the only policy of the United Nations must be to continue to strike now with all the force at their command.

Der fuhrer's words, directed mainly to domestic affairs, may have been an echo of the continuous performances which the United Nations air arm has been staging over Europe day and night, day after day, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Germany has been free from military action on its home territory for so many years that the German people may be showing signs of restlessness under the constant bombardment from the air. Hitler's subjects are not able to take it with the same nonchalance and indifference that they give it. They may lose their taste for war quicker than they acquired it.

How otherwise account for the law, passed by the Reichstag, empowering Hitler to remove

both at the front and at home that der fuhrer is worrying about.

Explaining his defensive warfare in Russia on the grounds that 1941-42 was "the worst winter in 140 years," Hitler declared "we succeeded in mastering threatening catastrophe." But another winter? The German people remember what they had to sacrifice to keep the armies in the field in this campaign. Can they or will they continue to do it? Access to supplies is not being increased. Germany was free from the air threat during this period. It will never be free again.

These facts go a long way to upset the promises with which Hitler, in typical rhetoric, interlarded his address. It is very fine for Hitler to tell the nation that "the Bolshevik colossus will be beaten by us so long and until such time as it has been smashed completely." But what about the air raids? What about the growing threat of a second front in western Europe? With subjugated Europe in revolt where will he obtain the man power to crush Russia—or any other enemy—completely?

The world knows today that Germany's might is not invincible in any field of operations. The United Nations are going forward to crush the nation which has repeatedly launched war on Europe. The end will come sooner if the German people realize this. It is the fear that they will which haunts Hitler.

Some diplomats suspect that Hitler's speech was designed to blind the United Nations to the enormous power that the Nazis will throw into the approaching campaign but officials do no underestimate Hitler's strength. There seems to be a general agreement that the next three months will provide the crucial point of the war.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"Okay, you can look now. . . . You missed it!"

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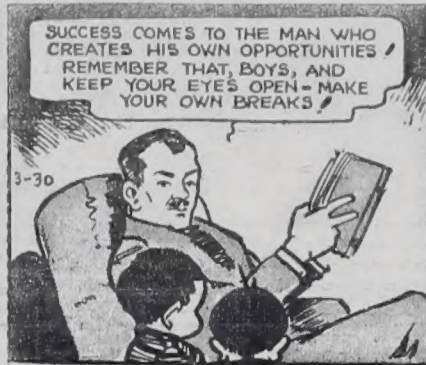
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At the Annual General Meeting of Cockfield, Brown & Co. Ltd., held in Montreal, F. W. Gross and A. R. McGill were elected to fill vacancies on the board of directors. Mr. Gross has been with the agency since 1930, Mr. McGill joining in 1933.

REG'LAR FELLERS—Crash!



By GENE BYRNES

Help The + Red Cross

"SALADA"

TEA

● SERIAL STORY

ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE

BY DONNA ASHWORTH

LAST WEEK: A dance at the Farmington Country Club is an event for Ann. She has a grand time with Ken, meets new friends. Late in the evening a crowd arrives from Richmond. An elderly man sees Ann, rushes toward her, calling her "Jean." "I think I must be your father!"

MARSHALL'S DAUGHTER

CHAPTER VIII

It was the morning after the spring opening of the Country Club. Ann and Sally sat eating a late breakfast.

"It was too exciting, Sally," Ann was bubbling as she sat drinking her coffee, looking much like a little girl in her crisp blue house dress, a blue ribbon around her head.

"Exciting! I'd say," Sally exclaimed with eager eyes. "Give me the details."

"Well, those people came in, I didn't know who they were, of course, and when we went into the ballroom, this man rushed toward me as we stood in the doorway. He is terribly good-looking. I can hardly wait for him to get here. He's handsome, with some gray in his hair, just like I used to dream my father would look, and he dashed over to me, calling me Jean. You know, that was my mother's name, so they said at the home, and the note that she left was signed that way. And there he was telling me I was her image, asking Ken if he were crazy, seeing a ghost."

"I told him I was Jean Ann Marshall, so what, and he says he's my father."

"Was everybody impressed? The Marshalls, it seems, have everything and always have had, and I gathered from the conversation that Father—doesn't that sound nice—was sort of a black sheep, went to New York and fell violently in love with my mother, who was a chorus girl. He married her, and when he brought her down here, his family were so snooty that she ran away. His mother must have been like Ken's mother, I guess." Ann's words tumbled out as she hurried through her story.

"Mother was going to have me, but didn't tell them, she hated them so, and her husband, too, for not making them take her in, or something, and when I was born, she didn't tell them until long afterward. She wrote Father a letter telling him that he had a daughter whom she had named Jean Ann."

Marshall, but that he would never find her.

"He never saw my mother again and he had no way of tracing the child, so she had a complete revenge for everything. He married again, later, and has two sons. The second wife is dead now."

"You ought to marry him, Sally. Wouldn't that be nice? You could be my stepmother, and you wouldn't have to work any more. I'll see what I can do. And he's coming. There's the bell now. Oh . . ."

She was on her feet, hurrying out, returning in a moment accompanied by a stranger.

"You're as beautiful in the daylight as you are at night," John Marshall said as he walked beside her. "My dear, I can't believe it is all true, but there isn't any question in my mind."

"It doesn't seem possible," answered Ann, her voice shaking a little. Yes, she would like this man for a father, or for a friend. "You don't know what it means to always want a family and never have one. It's just too wonderful."

"And this is Sally. She's pretending to be my aunt, though she isn't, and you mustn't ever tell anybody the difference. Sally will have to be on my mother's side—I've been most indefinite up to now, but now that the family tree has branches on one side, I'll have to begin to grow them on the other. But Sally is a piece of background I never had, and the finest person in the world. Sally, this is Mr. John Marshall, my father. I hope it is true that I can say that."

"I know it is true," John Marshall said. "I have talked to the people at the orphanage in New York. Everything tallies, even to the time that your mother wrote me, the name and all."

"Here, sit down," Sally was pushing up a chair. "We're just having breakfast. Won't you join us? Try these biscuits and jelly, Jenny's best. We can talk while we eat."

John Marshall sat down, but he couldn't keep his eyes off Ann. He drank the coffee which Sally served him, but all the time he was staring at his new-found daughter. "You're the image of your mother. I thought she was the most beautiful woman in the world. . . Now I've found you. What are you doing down here? I was too excited to ask last night."

"The same thing my mother did,

getting ready to marry a man out of my social level," Ann admitted. "I'm going to marry Ken Richards in June. I wanted to meet his friends, get acquainted. I had known him in New York, but he was afraid his family wouldn't take me in—a dancer—just as yours turned against my mother."

"So, I'm here, trying to be a lady, so that Ken's mother will accept me, that's the main idea." She laughed a little. "I'm telling you all my secrets, but they must not be told in Farmington. Ken made me promise that."

"He didn't have the courage that you had in bringing my mother to your home 25 years ago. He is afraid of his mother and the people here, so we're playing a game of pretend for them. They don't know about that past. It's gone."

"He may not have had as much courage," said John Marshall slowly, "but he has better judgment. He probably knows his mother better than I knew mine."

"But it will be all right now. You're my daughter, and that does count here, as well as in Richmond. You'll come over there, of course, you and Sally? The boys are never home."

"The house needs a woman in it, too, though I am well enough taken care of. Aunt Miranda, the colored housekeeper, has been there for years and years. She looks after everything, but it would be much nicer if you were there."

"Richmond," Ann spoke dreamily. "Things are just too exciting. I can't get used to it all. I think I'd better stay here since I'm going to marry Ken so soon, and I want to see him as much as I can. But we can come back and forth, Sally and I will love it."

"Now I'm really Ann Marshall, who has a family, a father and brothers and probably aunts and cousins. If you only knew how I've dreamed of that." Her eyes were shining.

"Last night it happened just like I'd dreamed it would, only it was much more wonderful, because"—she met the eyes of the man beside her—"you're so very nice, and like I'd dreamed my father would be, too . . ."

"Ann, darling!" The front door slammed. There was the sound of hurrying feet and Ken Richards came dashing through the house.

"Isn't it great? Good morning, Mr. Marshall. Hello, Sally. Everybody in town is talking about you. I'll bet Mother has had a dozen telephone calls. And she is excited. There isn't anybody that she thinks as highly of as she does of the Marshalls . . ."

"Oh." Ann looked at him through eyes that were suddenly a little hard, and there was something a little mocking about the set of her lips. "My name was Marshall before . . ."

"It isn't just the name, Ann, honey; it's your being John Marshall's daughter . . . It makes you really somebody."

"I'm just the same person that I was yesterday," Ann answered lightly. "Except I'm happier today."

"But you don't understand. Mother has decided to accept you. She wants you to come to tea." (Continued next week)

HAPPY WARRIORS



The three branches of the service being trained in Canada for the Polish forces are represented in this photo. From left to right is an airman, a soldier and a sailor. Over their heads hangs the defiant eagle of the Polish Republic. Sailors and airmen are given only initial training at Owen Sound, the soldiers remain for a longer period before being sent overseas.

TABLE TALKS

Did you ever stop to think of how much eye appeal has to do with our foods?

Add a garnish to a plain dish of pudding or custard and the value of that dessert multiplies instantaneously. A little whipped cream in fancy form; some sliced berries; a few scattered nut meats; some jelly — no matter how simple or how complex the garnish, it turns a plain dessert into a fancy one.

Sugarless days need not mean "no desserts." Here are a couple of recipes for rennet-custards—desserts that call for no sugar, no eggs, no baking or no boiling. Make these, add your favorite garnishes, place the finished product before your guests — and your dessert problem is solved for the day.

English Rennet-Custard

- 1 package maple rennet powder
- 1 pint milk, not canned
- 1/4 cup chopped dates
- 1/4 cup raisins
- 1/4 cup currants
- 1/4 teaspoon cloves
- 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/4 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/4 cup cornflakes

Mix fruits, spices and cornflakes and divide among 6 or more dessert glasses. Make rennet-custard according to directions on package, pouring at once over fruits, spices and cornflakes. Let set until firm — about 10 minutes. Then chill in refrigerator.

Chocolate Date Rennet-Custard

- 1 package chocolate rennet
- 1 package chocolate rennet powder
- 1 pint milk, not canned
- 20 dates

Chop dates in small pieces and divide among 6 dessert glasses. Make rennet-custard according to directions on package. Pour at once over chopped dates. Do not move until firm — about 10 minutes. Then chill in refrigerator.

Patch Holes With New Resin Fabric

Piece Welded To Whole by Means of Hot Iron

A tear in the middle of the tablecloth—and it doesn't seem worth mending. A rip in a sheet—and you add it to the pile of family mending. A worn spot on Dad's shirt just where the point of the collar rubs—and you know from previous experience that nearly any kind of patch will be unsightly and spoil the looks of an otherwise good shirt.

These are just a few of the mending difficulties that Mrs. Thrifty Housewife faces as she sorts her weekly laundry. But they need be problems no longer. With the new resin-treated material that's on the market, mending can be done along with the family ironing. Just take a piece of the mending material, cut to size, lay it under the torn place, press it for a few seconds with a hot iron, let it cool—and the job's done.

No more long darning jobs, no unsightly patches, no expensive reweaving on your household linens. Just a quick pressing job, and your mending is done. And according to word received from experts, this patch is almost invisible, and what's more, it withstands a lot of laundering—both washing and ironing.

Patching washable household cottons and linens is not its only use. Holes in pants, raincoats, and

other colored, heavy-fabric materials can also be repaired if a spare piece of patch material is available. Sometimes it can be taken from some concealed part of the article to be mended. Here too the process is simple. In order to be sure that the new piece will fit exactly into the worn place, cut through both layers at the same time, preferably with a sharp razor blade. Set the cut-out patch into the hole into which it fits. Then fasten it permanently into place by a piece of mending material cut somewhat larger than the patch and applied from the reverse side. Cement it into place with your hot iron.

How To Prolong Life Of Stovepipe

Extra care in putting away stove pipes this Spring is a good precaution against future scarcity.

Pipes should be wrapped carefully and stored in a dry place. Before this is done the inner surface of the pipe, as well as the outside should be cleaned with a stiff brush to remove all carbon deposits. If the surface coating is scratched, the area around it should be cleaned with sand paper or steel wool and given a coating of good heat-resistant paint. After this has been allowed to dry thoroughly all surfaces of the pipe should be covered with heavy oil, grease or hot paraffin.

Finally, the pipe should be wrapped securely in paper—preferably waxed paper—and stored in a dry place. A similar procedure should be followed to prolong the life and save the metal content of a smoke pipe of a furnace or any other removable sheet metal parts which normally collect furnace soot.

Where a stove pipe has been partially destroyed, the serviceable portions of the pipe should be saved.

When a stove pipe is not protected during the summer, the sulphur in the pipe attracts moisture, forming sulphuric acid which eats away the iron. Precautionary measures will prolong the life of a stove pipe many years.

HOMEMADE BRAN BREAD



All-Bran, popular morning cereal, goes into the making of this superb tasting nut bread. Spread with cream cheese it's fine for sandwiches. With butter and preserves, it takes the place of dessert. Directions for putting it together are given below.

All-Bran Nut Bread

- 1 egg
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1 cup milk
- 2 tablespoons melted shortening
- 3/4 cup All-Bran
- 2 1/2 cups flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/4 cup chopped nut meats

Beat egg and sugar until light. Add milk, shortening and All-Bran. Sift flour with salt and baking powder; combine with nut meats; add to first mixture, stirring only until flour disappears. Bake in greased loaf pan with waxed paper in the bottom, in moderate oven (350°F.) about 1 hour and 10 minutes.

Yield: 1 loaf (4 1/2 x 9 1/2 inch pan.)

Care Will Make Rubber Last Longer

Rubber is going to be increasingly hard to get in any form. Rubber articles in the home should be given the greatest care to make them last longer. Remember in storing that rubber rots quicker in hot, damp places than in cool, dry places.

Dust talcum powder or cornstarch in the creases or folds of rubber or rubberized articles for protection against cracking.

Stuff paper in rubber boots or overshoes when putting them away.

To make rubber gloves wear longer, don't wear them to polish brassware or copper kitchen utensils, or when cleaning pans, with a ball of steel or brass thread. These metals are enemies of rubber.

Floating Island

The last Dutch ship to leave the bombed, fired and dynamited Java naval base of Surabaya has arrived at an Australian port, says Newsweek. It got there without being caught by enemy patrols by rigging up a disguise that outdid any ruse ever used by the Japanese. The Dutch had fastened trees and other bits of tropical scenery to their ship, thus giving it the appearance of a small island.

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Girl In The Black-Out

By ROBIN TEMPLE

Joyce looked at the bubbles that sparkled in her glass and then cast a bright glance round the restaurant.

"It was good of you to give me this last treat, anyway, Roger," she said. "We've been a couple of devils to each other, perhaps, but we can part friends, like decent human beings. After all, we've been married since the beginning of the war. Quite a long time."

Roger grinned in faint protest. "Oh, I don't know about being a couple of what you said. It's just a sort of—"

"Incompatibility. I know." Joyce wrinkled her small nose. In the mirror opposite she made a trim, competent picture; a free modern woman who knew when she had made a mistake, and what to do about it.

"No other man, no other woman," said Roger, reaching over to light her cigarette. "Just a plain walk-out on each other. Marry in haste, repent in a friendly way. . . . We did marry in haste, you know."

"After five weeks. But we married fairly sensibly, too, you remember."

Her husband gave a slight shudder.

"About kids? Yes, it was a good thing we agreed not to be those sort of criminals. We've kept to the agreement. No little fingers clutching at the old heart-strings in wartime," he ended, with a touch of flippancy that made her frown, though she scarcely knew why.

He emptied his glass and stood up, clever looking and tired; broad shouldered and fair in contrast with Joyce, who was small and dark. They smiled at each other and shook hands. It was much better than one or the other slamming out of the house.

"You'll be quite happy with Aunt Winifred, Joyce,"

"Quite."

Sometimes he was ironical about Miss Brown, Joyce's Aunt Winifred, who many, many years before, had been a leader of a Women's Freedom League. They had decided to let the house, Roger was taking rooms near the works, and Joyce was going to live with Aunt Winifred.

He kissed her lightly and was gone. They had agreed to part that way.

Moonlight Meeting

Joyce sat and watched the smoke of her cigarette curl upwards. No use holding an inquest, she thought. Six months of bickering and living with a stranger. For Roger had been that since he came home wounded from the East, and she, too, she supposed, had changed. Sometimes she shivered with distaste at Roger's present work which, as he said, was beastly but necessary, and not so dangerous as using the stuff. He was a research chemist, and often came home dog-tired and irritable. His sense of humor had gone. Likewise, his first fine careless rapture. And she, herself—

To stop the inquest Joyce went out of the restaurant. It was a beautiful moonlit blackout, and the suburban street seemed quite romantic. Two people, at least, evidently thought it was. She recognized the girl instantly as one of several who had recently come to work in Roger's laboratory. She had starry grey eyes and looked up at the man eagerly as he took both her hands in the doorway where she seemed to have been waiting for him. It was impossible to see her small features and the smile that trembled on her lips. An odd little twinge of loneliness made Joyce pause in the shadows. She could not help overhearing.

The girl asked: "You're sure she doesn't suspect anything?"

"Sure," the man answered. "I don't believe she knows you exist, my dear. Anyhow, she can't suspect. You don't want to go back on anything, Marion?"

"No," the girl laughed, shakily, tenderly. "It's too late now for us all, isn't it? We've burned our boats."

"So we have. And you'll never regret it. Nor shall I."

"I hope not, Roger."

Joyce passed on before they could see her. Roger! A great wave of contempt and indignation brought tears to her eyes. He must have been carrying on some sordid love affair and laughing at her all the time. It stupefied her, not with any silly

jealousy, but because a man should be so deceitful and pretend he was so sensible when he was nothing of the kind.

A War Baby

It was still moonlight when Joyce reached Aunt Winifred's spick and span little house, with all sorts of raging thoughts in her head. Manufacture some letters from an imaginary lover, and send them to him? Plunge into a desperate flirtation? But she didn't want to . . .

Then she saw that the front door of Aunt Winifred's house was partly open. Somebody appeared to be moving among the bushes of the little garden, and Joyce jumped back as the figure straightened itself. It was Miss Winifred Brown herself, breathing hard. She said, startlingly, in her deep voice: "Is that you, Joyce? Fetch the police and be quick about it."

Joyce sent a scared look into the bushes, "Burglars?"

"Worse," said Aunt Winifred grimly. She bent down and lifted something from what looked like a large clothes basket. "It cried, and I heard it. All among my tulips too. It isn't washing," ended Aunt Winifred helplessly. "It's a baby, a war baby. Fetch the N.S.P.C.C. or something."

Joyce peeped into the basket. Nothing was visible but a mass of fluffy stuff and an eiderdown. To see better, she carried it into the hall and switched on the light. Something wriggled, and a pair of bright, very black eyes stared at her. Between snorts, Aunt Winifred was reading aloud from a scrap of paper, "Please be good to my baby. You look so kind."

"I never knew it," averred Miss Brown, "and if I look like Dr. Barnado, it's going—"

At that moment a warden's stentorian voice called from the street: "Shut that door!" Joyce shut it firmly and stood against it, her eyes quietly bright. She said thoughtfully: "If I'd had a baby—secretly—after Roger had gone East, it would be just about that old now, wouldn't it?"

"Secretly?" Aunt Winifred stared.

"Without telling him, because he'd have been so jealous and hated it. I mean, of course!" Joyce flushed—"his baby."

Aunt Winifred asked: "Did somebody hit you in the black-out? You'd better go and lie down."

Joyce smiled strangely, her heart still thumping with fiery indignation at Roger's treachery. "I had a bit of a blow, but I'm all right. Did I tell you I'm going to get a job at the Works Day Nursery? I shall need a bit of practice, and I'm going to have it."

An Explosion

The first few days was a grim, three-cornered struggle between Joyce, Aunt Winifred and the baby. But Aunt Winifred never called in the police. On the fifth day, in complete silence, she bathed the baby after he had crawled into the coal scuttle. For a spinster she did it well, and afterwards sat looking at the photograph on the mantelpiece of Joyce's brother Johnny, who was the only man in the world Aunt Winifred ever cared about. He had been killed in Libya.

"His eyes are like Johnny's," she said musingly, and made a long pause. "She'll come back for him. His mother, I mean, the little madam. She doesn't deserve him. Look here." Aunt Winifred gazed steadily across at Joyce without turning a hair. "About that secret baby of yours and Roger's. Where did you farm him out, may I ask?"

Joyce tried to smile coolly, but it was an unexpectedly hard thing to do with the child's head thrusting under her chin. Crazy enough, when she looked down, he seemed to have Roger's profile. It gave her a queer, aching feeling. What if he did happen to be Roger's child without being hers?

"It doesn't matter," said Miss Brown, setting her gaunt jaw. "This is it—him. If she comes, we'll send for the police. As for that precious husband of yours—hullo, what was that?"

It was a dull, heavy thud in the distance. It was still light, though near evening, and through the window, when Joyce looked out stiffly, a great mushroom of brown smoke was visible, spreading up against the sky.

"They won't want a lot of

wives running round," said Aunt Winifred, rather huskily. "If anything's happened—it's happened. An explosion doesn't waste much time. They'll come and tell you."

A Knock At The Door

Something made Joyce sit there holding fast to the child and wishing wildly, in a way she couldn't control, that he was Roger's and hers. People were out in the street. It seemed a thousand years since she had sat in the restaurant with Roger.

"Steady," said Aunt Winifred, and she answered the knock at the door, still carrying the child as though he was some sort of shield against disaster. Joyce, standing there, saw the girl enter. She stumbled a little and was white and dazed-looking.

"My baby," she said, unsteadily.

"There's a baby her," admitted Aunt Winifred, shaking a little. "This is it. But you'd drop him if you took hold of him. I'll mix you a drink. What happened?"

The girl sat down and Miss Brown handed the child to her, while Joyce stood looking down at the grey, starry eyes.

"I don't know. There was an explosion in the department next to where I worked. It was Roger's laboratory, but—she looked pitifully at Joyce—"I think he's all right. I didn't stay. I had to run and run—"

"Drink this," said Aunt Winifred. "You're the girl I saw Johnny with once or twice, just before he went away, aren't you? Marion Somebody-or-other. I threatened to cut him out of my will, but he only laughed."

"Oh!" whispered Joyce.

She watched the color creep back into the cheeks of the girl called Marian, and saw her head go up with a touch of forlorn pride.

"We were married. Just before he went away. I think we both knew he'd never come back, but it didn't seem to matter. At any rate, not so much when—"

She held baby Johnny close, and both Joyce and Aunt Winifred looked away. It was Aunt Winifred who spoke first, clearing her throat.

"So you parked him here to win me over. Was that the idea?"

"Roger's idea. But not to win you over. It had nothing to do with you—or me," Marian Somebody-or-Other said, looking at Joyce as though Aunt Winifred was very unimportant indeed.

"Sentimental tosh," said Aunt Winifred, with tears in her eyes. "You'll be saying that Roger escaped without a scratch, next, just to round it off."

There was a footstep on the garden path. Joyce flew chokingly to open the door.—Tit Bits.

Princess Assumes Duties Of Royalty

Elizabeth's Sixteenth Birthday Marked End Of Girlhood

Princess Elizabeth's 16th birthday marked the end of girlhood for the talented young lady who may some day be Britain's queen.

Now, her parents have decided, the time has come for her to assume the responsibilities of royalty.

Even for the heiress-presumptive to the British throne, the 16th birthday brings wartime responsibilities in embattled Britain and Elizabeth will have to register under the government youth service scheme the same as any other 16-year-old girl.

But Elizabeth, the elder daughter of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, will not be interviewed and advised on a training plan. She is a girl guide and thus already has been fitted into the government plan for national service.

Elizabeth's first public engagement was a birthday reception to 450 officers and men of the famed Grenadier Guards.

The tall, fair-haired princess in whom many see a resemblance to her grandmother, Queen Mary, was appointed the regiment's honorary colonel-in-chief several weeks ago and one of her birthday gifts was a diamond brooch in the shape of the Grenadier's shield from the officers and men of the regiment.

In her first official appearance in public "Her Royal Highness the Colonel," stepped out in front of her father, mother and sister and reviewed the guards at Windsor Castle.

Afterward she talked with be-medalled Grenadier veterans of other wars, then watched the reg-

FIVE SHIPS SHOT FROM UNDER HIM



Frank Nuniz leaves Norfolk, Va., rest station to go down to the sea again despite fact that subs have torpedoed five ships from under him.

iment march past, acknowledging their salutes with nods and bows. Self-possessed and smiling, she went through the ceremony as her nurse watched from a castle window.

She was last seen walking away holding her sister's hand with the younger princess dancing along beside her, asking eager questions.

When the smiling Elizabeth walked across Windsor Palace grounds bystanders noticed that the young princess, although in low sport shoes, was still an inch taller than her mother who wore high-heeled slippers.

The Princesses and the Queen wore suits of blue wool cut on wartime utility lines.

Although the family will probably limit the number of invitations she accepts, Elizabeth's new position entails separate staff and personal servants, and appointments of ladies-in-waiting may be expected soon.

Elizabeth never has attended school. She has been educated by governesses and instructors chosen by her mother and is reputed to be an apt pupil. She inherits her mother's talent for the piano.

Both she and her younger sister, Princess Margaret Rose, have been active in war work, knitting and paying the visits expected of royalty. In 1940, she made her first broadcast, a message to the children of the Empire.

Canadians At 'Gib' Set Tunnel Record

Engineers Help Strengthen Defences Of Empire Citadel

Canadians of the Royal Canadian Engineers tunnelling company, now in their second year on the "Rock," have set a tunnelling record in the underground workings for the new Gort's Hospital as they help strengthen the defences of this Empire citadel of the western Mediterranean.

152 Feet In Week

During the seven-day period, one section of sappers pushed an eight-by-eight-foot tunnel 152 feet, breaking the existing engineering record on Gibraltar by 36 per cent.

"This is a practical exemplification of the 'get on with the job' thought, so uppermost in our minds these days," Major C. B. North of Vancouver, officer commanding the company, said in a statement for the Canadian Press.

"Reviewing the activities of the officers and men of this tunnelling company during the past year at Gibraltar, I feel very proud of the record and work accomplished by the Canadians."

"The various work above and underground entrusted to this unit has been completed, in most instances, well in advance of schedule, which is characteristic of the initiative and general resourcefulness of all ranks."

Parades, Drill, Sports

"The participation of the Canadians in garrison parades and fortress manoeuvres created much favorable comment on the appearance and soldier-like ability of the men. Life in this fortress under the necessary rigid regulations and impossibility of granting regular leave, though less spectacular than other theatres of activity,

entails considerable sacrifice."

"Football, softball, boxing, together with other sports, offer the sole relief in off-duty hours, with creditable performances and an enviable sportsmanship."

"Canada may well be proud of the record achieved by her representing unit during the past year of arduous labor."

No Accidents In Year

All sections of the company are working underground steadily, but during the past year there hasn't been an accident despite the hazardous nature of the Canadians' work. The sappers are all experienced miners, and this has paid great dividends as they handle explosives, taking regular mining precautions.

British Air Fields In African Desert

Natives and Camels Keep Big Bombers Moving

Thousands of African natives and heavy-laden camels are playing a vital part in keeping American long-range bombers moving to distant fighting fronts, according to the report of an army flier of the air force ferry command.

Maj. Geoffrey Bonnell said the natives and camels had made it possible to convert a string of small British air fields into a route across jungle and desert which the big bombers could use in shuttling to the Middle East and Southwest Pacific.

"Four months with the ferry command in Africa and the Middle East shows you much of this war has to be won on the ground before it can be won in the air," Major Bonnell said in the Army Air Force's news letter.

"The ground is being won," he continued. "Airdromes are building up, supplies are coming in, and communications are much improved since we set up the first ferry command base in the Middle East last winter."

British Stations

"There were service stations across Africa when we started, but they were British stations used only for ferrying single engine ships. The British shuttled the fighters on short hops in squadrons. The bulk of their bombers had to be based on the Isles to carry the war to Germany, so the British weren't ferrying big planes, and had no need for large airdromes."

"We could use the British stations for forced landings, but to push the big four-motored jobs you need airdromes with plenty of length to the runways. You need room to get heavily loaded ships off the ground, and with all that weight they will run a long distance after alighting. We use the brakes as little as possible to save the linings."

"Existing runways had to be made longer and their formations strengthened. New runways and new foundations had to be built. For this work natives are used. I have seen hundreds of half-naked African natives carrying crushed foundation stone in buckets balanced on their heads."

Concrete Platforms

"Desert sand has a habit of seeping into your engines while your ship is being warmed up, so concrete platforms had to be built. We use the engines as little as possible on the ground."

"Planning ahead for fuel is one of our biggest tasks, and the oil companies engaged in the work have done a splendid job in filling our needs. Fueling was done entirely from tin cans when we started. We travel light on fuel, carrying just enough for each trip and we plan to use it carefully. Save on fuel and you gain on cargo space. And cargo space is gold when it holds tools and spare parts."

"At one desert airdrome they had to employ a thousand camels in addition to desert trucks to keep up with the increasing demands for fuel. Each of the big lumbering animals brought in 35 gallons of fuel in cans."

Oil Pipeline Too Costly In Steel

A Texas to New York pipeline would solve the east coast oil supply problem almost entirely. But War Production Board officials saw little hope for its construction because:

It would require enough steel to build twenty-five battleships or 12,500 medium tanks, and tanks and battleships are more important than gasoline for pleasure driving along the Atlantic seaboard.